

Crittenden Press-Record.

VOL. 28.

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, FEBRUARY 14, 1907.

NUMBER 37.

HOW A DOLLAR GREW

History of a Prize Dollar Won by a Little Girl in a Press Story Contest

GREW RAPIDLY FROM \$1.00 TO \$41.85

Murphysboro, Ill., Feb. 9th.
DEAR EDITOR:—If you will allow me space in your valuable paper I will tell you how a dollar grew.

Some two or three years ago you requested the little folks to write stories to the Press. So after reading several stories from the little children, I decided to write one.

While I was trying to think of some subject to write on, I noticed a wren's nest in a carpet that was hanging on the garden fence. So while I was helping mamma or answering my little crippled sister I thought I would write a story "A Wren's Nest in a Carpet." I wrote it and sent it in and after waiting some three or four weeks I saw that my story was published. Imagine how proud I felt, if you can, when I saw my story in the Press. Oh, how happy I felt!

Well, as days and months went by I saw in the Press that the Editor wanted my address, said I was the winner of third prize which was a dollar. So I tried to buy a pig with the dollar but could find no dollar pigs, so I loaned the dollar out for six months and took for interest fifteen eggs. I set the eggs under one of mamma's hens and raised ten chicks and sold them for \$3.00, took \$2.40 and bought two pigs, kept them a little over a year and sold them for \$41.85.

So, Mr. Jenkins, I thought you would like to know what I did with the dollar. I would like to know what the other little folks did with their money.

Wishing the Press success I remain, your little friend

VIRGIN LOVE.

Notice

Notice to pastors, superintendents and leaders of S. S. The fifth annual session of the pastors institute will be held in Louisville beginning Feb. 18th 1907, and continuing five days. This will be a fine opportunity for pastors, teachers and superintendents of S. S. if 100 tickets can be sold in Crittenden county you will be entitled to reduced rates. Send in your name by Feb. 15th, pastors will get lodging and breakfast. You can well afford to fast one dinner and supper for the bed and breakfast and what you may get out of the institute. Don't fail to go, Sunday Schools send your pastor, or superintendent. Yours for the institute.

R. M. FRANKS.

Program of Oratorical Contest

The following is the program for the Oratorical Contest, Feb. 22nd, of Marion High School.

"Life and How to Live it"

Nathaniel Gray Rochester
"America Reunited"

Annie Dean

"The Boys of '76"

Hollis Franklin

"America's Future"

Fenwick Wathen

"A Type of True Americanism"

Jones Otho Gill

A Letter From Memphis.

Memphis, Tenn., Jan. 30, 1907.
Mr. S. M. Jenkins, Marion, Ky:
Dear Sir:—I am living in the land of Dixie now and think that it is a grand old place. It is summer time down here now, we have not had any weather cold enough to remind me of old Kentucky. I received the dear old Press and was sure glad to get it, please do not fail to send it every week as it is just like a letter from

home. I have met lots of people down here from Marion. I called on Miss Rosa and Morris Schwab a few days ago, they both have nice positions.

Well about all a stranger sees in Memphis is negroes, mules and cotton and street cars.

I go out nearly every day and take a look at the Mississippi river. It is already awful high and is still rising. Well I got to see the man walking the Mississippi river. It was sure real amusing to watch him walk along on top of the water.

I will close hoping the Press and its many readers a happy and prosperous year. I am your truly,

CRAWFORD HUGHES.

TEXAS LANDS.

Canyon City, Tex., Jan. 10, 1907.

DEAR EDITOR:—Will you permit me to say to your readers, a few things about our country. When I was in old Crittenden last June on a visit for my first time since leaving there in 1875 I was very forcibly impressed with the need of many of your citizens, seeking a new country and doing so at once.

I recall the instance of old uncle Ed McCleskey, in 1874, selling out there and moving to Texas by wagon, resulted in my father following suit the next year. Also Silas McMurray, Frank Cruse, John Zimmerman and others.

I shall always bless the day that uncle turned this way. We settled in Erath county, Texas, and remained there on one tract of land until ten years ago when I moved to this country. After trying the plains I really feel as though I have lost the 21 years spent in Erath county, for there it required so much expenditure of money and labor to prepare the land for the plow while here it is already clear, absolutely no obstructions; level, and no floods to wash away the soil.

I have been engaged more or less for the last five years in buying and selling lands and cattle, I do not recall to mind a single instance where the man to whom I sold land has not either sold or can sell at a fancy profit. Example:—Four years ago I sold a section of land 6 miles of Canyon to W. P. Orr, of Stephenville, Texas, at \$2.75 per acre, he has not expended a dollar on it except for taxes (this is only \$10 per section per year) and he has refused ten dollars per acre. I sold a section last spring (to Mr. Mercer, of Iowa,) four miles from Canyon City where I live at \$14 per acre and he now refuses \$20 per acre. I can furnish many other such instances.

Real estate of all kinds have greatly advanced and will yet advance even more rapidly; for this country is just now beginning to attract attention abroad, and the eyes of the world are turned this way. Poor men are seeking a country where it is possible for them to own their homes while men of wealth are looking for investment; and they know that for a safe and sure one nothing beats good lands. I am a land agent but am sincere in all that I have said. I invite you to come and investigate and you will find that it is even better than I have represented.

The average yield of wheat last year (1906) was 24 bushels per acre in my county (and in some instances it yielded 49 bushels per acre) and sold at an average price of 70 cents per bushel. These choice lands every foot tillable, can be bought now from \$10 to \$25 per acre. Come to see us and we will verify all we have said.

CRIDER LAND CO.

Per John A. Wallace.

New Mining Company.

Henry Mining and Milling Company, of Jefferson county, with \$10,000 capital stock. C. H. Norton, C. K. Crawford, Priest Frazier, of Louisville, and J. S. Henry, of Marion, are the stockholders.

COPHER-FERRELL

**Miss Atta Copher and Mr. Orville Ferrell,
Married Feb. 11th.**

LEFT TUESDAY FOR HARRISBURG, ILL.

One of the greatest surprises of the season was the marriage of Miss Atta Copher to Mr. Orville Ferrell, Monday evening Feb. 11th, at 8 o'clock, at the home of the bride's father, Rev. Virgil Elgin, officiating.

A few of the neighbors and Miss Copher's immediate friends were present.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. W. H. Copher, of this city, and has won many admirers by her quiet and unassuming manner. She has a host of friends here who regret to give her up.

Mr. Ferrell is of the firm of Patterson and Ferrell, in Harrisburg, Ill. He is a very prosperous and promising young man, and we feel that he is certainly to be congratulated upon winning Miss Copher for his bride.

They left Tuesday morning for Harrisburg, where they will make their home.

The PRESS-RECORD extends congratulations and best wishes.

CHURCH NOTES

The sermon at the Presbyterian church last Sunday was on the text found in Isaiah 62:2, "Then shall be called by a new name, which the mouth of the Lord shall name. The subject was to show the great advantage of being named after the Savior of the world.

The name of a man has much to do with his life and especially that of the Christian. Paul said, "Let every one that nameth the name of Christ depart from iniquity," 2 Tim. 2:19.

Frequently men say that they are not Christians, thinking it is an honor to be reckoned among those who deny Christ. In the last day it will make all the difference what a man's name is.

The question that decides our eternal fate is whether or not we are named after the name of Christ. If we have the name of Christ stamped upon us, we will be saved by Christ. If not we will be eternally lost.

Next Sunday a protracted meeting will begin at the Baptist church. Dr. W. D. Powell, of Louisville, State Evangelist, will assist, and do the preaching. The public invited.

IMPOSSIBLE TO TEACH A SUMMER NORMAL

**Unavoidable Circumstances Have Arisen
That Makes It Impossible for Prof.
V. G. Kee to Teach**

TEACHERS MAY ENTER HIGH SCHOOL

Prof. Kee authorizes us to say that circumstances have arisen that render it impossible for him to teach a normal this summer. If there are any young teachers who are depending on this, rather than have them discommoded, they may enter the High School now and he will arrange for them work suited to their needs by allowing them to omit the Latin, but no regular course in pedagogy can be undertaken. He is willing to instruct on Saturdays any who are disposed to enter under the conditions. Of course, he would gladly give regular teachers' training work,

now if the crowded condition of the school permitted. But the Superintendent and Board of Education deem it best not to undertake teachers' training work during the regular session.

This Year a Record Breaker

Since last report there has been eight new students at Marion Graded Schools, making a grand total 491. Last year the enrollment for the year only reached 485. So this year will easily be a record breaker. Prof. Kee has the promise of a number of new students right away and thinks he will enroll 500.

DYCUSBURG.

Mrs. Nora Manns who resides one and a half miles from town is dangerously ill. Drs. T. L. Phillips, of Dyersburg, Dorroh, of Kelsey, and Wilford, of Kuttawa, are the attending physicians. She is one of the most attractive and highly esteemed ladies in our community and many anxiously wait for tidings concerning her precarious condition. A beautiful baby girl is one of the special charges of those who attend her bedside.

Married at Lynnville, Feb. 6th, Miss Minnie Wheeler, of that place, and Mr. Percy Brasher, of Crittenden county. The bride and groom are at home to their friends at their home near Dycusburg.

Married at Metropolis, Ill., Feb. 6th, 1907, Mr. Robt. Steele, eldest son of Mr. Geo. Steele, postmaster at Dycusburg, and Miss Cash, of Lyon county. The wedding was in the nature of a surprise to their friends here.

Mrs. Dora Charles and children are visiting Mrs. Fannie Charles at Tiline.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Dycusburg Methodist Church will give a Valentine Bazaar at the City Hall the evening of the 14th. Some of the best taste and talent of the country will contribute to the occasion and indications are auspicious.

Rev. Jas. Oliver was with his congregation at the Baptist church Saturday and Sunday.

Our popular young cashier of the Dycusburg Bank has been at his post every day since he was so seriously wounded in the bank two weeks ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Pickering and Mr. and Mrs. Cleve Martin have removed to the old Pickering home.

Mrs. J. M. Graves is on the sick list.

S. H. Cassidy is seriously ill this week.

Mrs. Turley and son, Corbet, were guests of Mrs. Longston last week.

Raymond, little son of J. R. Plant, was quite sick this week.

M. B. Charles, of Mississippi, spent several days with relatives here last week. On his return to Mississippi he expects to enter upon his duties at Brookhaven as bank cashier and will not possibly find it convenient to visit Dyersburg friends and relatives soon again.

John Hill and family, of Bowling Green, visited relatives here last week.

Miss Lula Wheeler and Mr. Willard McGomery have entered college at Bowling Green.

The witnesses who attended the examining trial at Marion Monday, resulted in varied experiences and the town was almost depopulated.

Chas. Bennett is indisposed.

Mr. Val Frasier and son passed down on the St. Burttorff Sunday enroute to Paducah with tobacco.

Marriage License.

John I. Gasaway to Nancy Jane Farley.

Jessie Alvis to Nanie A. Campbell.

Hugh Wilborn to Johnie Fritts.

DIES IN MINNESOTA

Former Crittenden County Girl Passes Away At St. Paul Minn.

DAUGHTER OF MR. M. T. WORLEY

Mrs. Lewis J. Schuman, St. Paul, Minn., died Tuesday Feb. 12th, 1907. The death was very unexpected and the news was received by her father, M. T. Worley, in shape of telegram containing the announcement, but no details.

Mrs. Schuman was before her marriage Miss Annie Worley, of this county. She was married four years ago since which time she has resided in St. Paul where her husband is a brick mason and a fine workman. She was thirty-one years of age and leaves besides her husband two little girls. She professed religion at Crooked Creek several years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Worley have the sympathy of every one in the loss of their last daughter. Gilbert and Charley Worley are Mrs. Schuman's brothers. James M. Gilbert, of this county, is her grandfather. Rowe Gilbert is her uncle.

Deeds Recorded

Robt. E. Allen and wife to Isaac G. Guess 14 acres on Piney creek \$100.

Joseph A. Crayne to J. S. Crayne 5 acres near Marion \$80.

J. W. Arfax to J. S. Stevens 28 acres on Crooked Creek exchange.

F. C. Barkley and wife to Herbert Austin interest in land on Bear Creek \$400.

Mary C. Teer and husband to E. J. Hayward 174 acres on Claylick Creek \$830.25.

C. S. Nunn and wife to Phillips Gohagan tract of land in Meadow creek \$400.

MARION MUSICAL

The Marion musical club met with Mrs. C. P. Noggle Saturday afternoon Chopin was the composer discussed, quite a number of compositions were rendered and much enjoyed by those present, the programme was varied by the introduction of selection from their composer. The meeting was a most satisfactory one. Delicious refreshments were served.

Those present were Madamino Jno. Wilson, C. P. Noggle, Tom Cochran, Jim Travis, Fannie Walker, R. D. Dreacher, N. O. Tucker, S. M. Jenkins, J. W. Trisler, E. V. Carlton.

Miss Sallie Woods, Kitty Gray Mrs. Carrie Thomas, Mrs. Benjamin Andres and Miss Ruby James were the new members added. The next meeting is at Mrs. Ollie Tucker.

New Coal Yard

There is a move on foot to establish a large supply coal yard in Marion with a capacity of 100,000 bushels. The plans are not all completed yet and we are not authorized to name the corporation.

The coal yard will be covered so as to protect coal from slackening and to accommodate a supply to last thru any famine or ear shortage and will be filled in the summer when coal is low.

Call Meeting.

Call meeting of Crittenden Co. Farmers' Club to be held at court house Saturday Feb. 16th, 1907, at 10 o'clock sharp. Important business to attend to a full attendance is earnestly solicited.

J. Frank Conner, Pres.
J. W. Fox, Sec.

Respect YOUR Stomach

GIVE it food that will not irritate or retard the performance of its natural functions, and it will reciprocate in a way agreeable and comforting.

No single ingredient contributes so largely toward wholesome, nourishing, agreeable food as Royal Baking Powder.

Royal Baking

Most Important Statements We Ever Made!

It concerns winter goods. Our cut prices are making things hum. We are selling them cheap.
IT'S UP TO YOU TO GET THEM!

Come and see. You are sure to buy. Dry Goods, heavy shoes and clothing WITHOUT THE PROFIT!



LOW PRICES ON MENS CLOTHING

Unloading of winter goods, low prices to sell quick
IT'S MONEY SAVED TO YOU

You'll Buy if You Look.
CLOTHING
SPECIALS IN
Suits, Overcoats, Pants
THE RIGHT KIND
One Lot \$15.00 and \$16.50 Suits for \$11.50
" " 12.50 and 14.00 " " 10.00
" " 10.00 and 11.00 " " 8.00
" " 7.00 and 8.00 " " 5.50
Good Overcoats to Close
WITHOUT PROFIT
\$3, \$4, \$5, \$6 Overcoats
WORTH FROM
\$4.50 to \$10.00

SPRING SHOWING
New Wool Dress Goods White Goods Embroideries Yoking Torchon Laces Val Laces Ladies Collars Everything that is New and IN DEMAND

Winter Shoes!
That Wear GOOD at Cut Prices FOR Men and Women Boys and Girls
We Save You Money ON LEATHER SHOES

Our customers have the satisfaction of selecting from a stock that is always up-to-date.

YANDELL-GUGENHEIM COMPANY

The Crittenden Press Record

S. M. JENKINS Editor and Publisher
GEO. M. CRIDER, Associate Editor

Entered as second-class matter June 25th, 1906,
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Single copies mailed.....
1 month.....
3 months.....
1 year.....
5 years.....

THURSDAY, FEB. 14, 1907

CONSOLIDATION.

For business reasons the Editors of The CRITTENDEN PRESS and The Crittenden Record have agreed on a consolidation of the two papers; all subscriptions to both papers will be filled by the CRITTENDEN PRESS-RECORD which will be issued each Thursday, except where two papers heretofore have gone to one family, in the future one copy will be sent and full credit given. The PRESS-RECORD will be edited by the editors of the PRESS and RECORD, S. M. Jenkins and Geo. M. Crider, each of them will continue to do everything in his power for the promotion of the welfare of Marion and contiguous territory, in a moral as well as a business way.

By consolidating the lists we will be able to issue from 3500 to 4000 copies and give our advertisers double circulation at no additional cost. We are in better position than ever to do the neatest job work quickly and at reasonable prices.

Bits of By-Play.

He was a candidate for Circuit Court Clerk to succeed himself and his weather eye had been peeled for some months.

"If you could accommodate me on this \$50 note I will see that you never lose anything and then you know me."

Of course some things had to be done to show a friendly spirit and a "live and let" disposition if nothing else.

Sherman Clark had been furnishing Mr. Candidate wood for several

months. The loads may have been, according to his size, in his capacity for light, the wagon bed may have been shallow, the wood may have been green—what difference did it make?

The Lad was a good fellow and wasn't he for the candidate.

Of course he was, therefore, when the Lad said, "Mr. Candidate you owe me \$2.00 or \$4.00 for wood, there never was a word returned but a prompt shoving of the right hand into the trousers pocket and the coin of the realm was easily transferred.

During this campaign the candidate made a speech, and among other short, sharp, incisive sentences was a concluding one something like this:

"And now, ladies and gentlemen, allow me to say in conclusion, that if I have made any mistakes in the past they are errors of the head and not of the heart. I thank you."

Unfortunately the Lad heard this speech. He treasured up the concluding remark for future reference.

By and by the election was held. The candidate was re-elected by a handsome majority.

Having more time to see after details Mr. Candidate visited his wood pile and observed some things minutely.

It was not long until the Lad presented him with a bill for \$4.00 for wood. The candidate feeling a certain sort of freedom he had not felt in months, said:

"See here, Sherman, how can I owe you \$4.00 for wood. I paid you \$5.00 for wood not over three weeks ago, and besides that last wood you brought was green and the sticks too short!"

Sherman removed his left hand from the table and placed it on his hip and leaned with his right hand on the table and said, "Mr. Candidate, if I have made any mistakes in this wood business, they have been errors of the head and not of the heart."

As the four plunks rattled in Sherman's hand he made a short bow and with a sort of pigeon wing side-step toward the door, said:

"I thank you."

0-0
A man of enormous proportions is Mr. Minnehan. He travels out of Evansville, and has been making full force of what Jack said he fell Marion for several years. In pro-

mounds. The loads may have been, according to his size, in his capacity for light, the wagon bed may have been shallow, the wood may have been green—what difference did it make?

Mr. Minnehan chirruped the star boarder, "you must feel mighty comfortable this kind of weather." The undulating motion ceased and Mr. Minnehan replied, "No, I don't, I am an extremist. I get hotter than anybody in summer and colder than anybody in winter. I buy the heaviest underclothes and the lightest coat, and am always too hot or too cold. I am an unfortunate.

0-0
You know Jess Olive? Which Jess? There are two of course. One is big Jess and the other little Jess. The one we refer to is little Jess. One day he sat in school. He was some smaller than he is now.

The teacher asked the question, What is a hero? Not a hand went up. The teacher asked again, What is a hero? This time there was one hand in the air. Master Jesse Olive will answer the question, said the teacher. "A hero is a married man," said little Jess.

0-0
Phil Deboe took a pink card from his postoffice box and between spits he slowly read, "Ask for package, too large for box. Please return this card." He stuck the card through the bars and when the clerk handed him one package said, "Well, where is the other package, that card said there two?"

Jack Robinson is not without a vein of true humor. When solicited to tell ye scribe a yarn he replied, "Can't do it. I have quit telling them," and as he spoke there passed through his countenance an unmistakable tremor indicating unexpressed amusement. Sherman Clark sat not five feet away on an empty crack-er box with his left foot on the floor and his hands clasped in front of his right knee rocking back and forth, which movement together with the curve of his back, gave a realistic impression of a rolling wagon wheel.

The reply of Jack Robinson caused Sherman's head to go back and his mouth to gape and as he realized the full force of what Jack said he fell off the box.

We all remember the month of January 1907. The doings of January have been fixed in the minds of all. One of our humble citizens met Bill Graves along about the time January was winding up her capers and this is what Bill said.

"Did you ever see such weather in all your born days? I'll be hornswoggled if it don't beat any January I ever saw and I'll bet I've seen a thousand."

Snow, Snow, Beautiful Snow.

"Snow, snow, beautiful snow." THE RECORD has run short of poetry. Notice is hereby given to Bobby Sprite, Sally Alley, Rustie, Nemo, O. G. W. and Oh Gee Whillikin that we are out of poetry and need some very bad. Take "Snow, snow, beautiful snow" for a subject and the RECORD will give a prize to the first poet who gives us a few lines of good old fashioned home spun poetry. This offer is open to all comers, light weight and heavy weight and also any red ham and gravy poet who desires to compete.

Friend George:—One cold day, just after the last snow storm, one of my neighbors was complaining because he had to go out the night before in the storm to get some milk, and some one asked him why he did not send his son Jim. "Oh, there's fifty reasons why I didn't send him." On being told that he couldn't give one reason, much less, he answered, "Well, to begin with, he wouldn't go." Under the circumstances, you yourself, undividually, collectively, politically or religiously, or otherwise, wouldn't have gone. Would you? No "Beautiful Snow" in mine, you bet!

0-0
The days grow longer,
The sun grows stronger,
The plants in the window--how they grow!
They seem to listen,
Their bright eyes glisten,
And what they're hearing I think I know.

The spring that's coming,
The brown bees humming,
The sweet warm winds of an April day.
While snows are drifting,
The scene is shifting,
The "beautiful snow" is not long to stay.

Yours for ever, (as the piercing wintry winds and the zero temperature will permit.) RUSTIC.

In Bankruptcy.

In the matter of Lewis Berlin a Bankrupt on this 6th, day of February A. D. 1907, on considering the petition of the aforesaid bankrupt for discharge, filed on the 1st day of February A. D. 1907, it is ordered by the court that a hearing be had upon the same on the 9th, day of March A. D. 1907 before said court at Louisville, in said district, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, or as near thereto as practicable and that notice thereof be published one time in Crittenden Press-Record a newspaper printed in said district, and that all known creditors and other persons in interest may appear at said time and place and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioner should not be granted. WITNESS the Honorable Walter Evans, Judge of said Court, and the seal thereof, at Louisville, in said district, on the 6th, day of February A. D. 1907.

A. G. RONALD, Clerk.

NOTICE

The CRITTENDEN PRESS-RECORD will not be mailed to will not be mailed to any subscriber who is in arrears one year. Come up and pay what you owe,

SHADY GROVE.

[Delayed Letter]
Roff Little, of Piney, was here Monday on business.

J. A. Woods, of Piney, passed here Tuesday.

Owen Towery, of Bellville Bend, was in our midst Tuesday.

Martin Sutten, of Iron Hill, was heard in this country Tuesday, but no one saw him.

S. D. Asher, of Bellville Bend, passed here Wednesday en route to Repton.

Several went from these parts to attend the last day of school at Odes-sa Friday.

Frank Travis, of Iron Hill, was here Wednesday buying stock.

William Todd, of Piney, was here Thursday on business.

Tom York went to Iron Hill Friday shopping.

John Wood went to Marion Saturday.

"Everybody Should Know"

says C. G. Hays, a prominent business man of Bluff, Mo., that Bucklen's Arnica Salve is the quickest and surest healing salve ever applied to a sore, burn or wound, or to a case of piles. I've used it and know what I'm talking about. Guaranteed by J. H. Orme Druggist 25c.



Announcement

If any of my work has proven unsatisfactory during the past three years please call at my office at once.

Very respectfully,

F. W. NUNN
Dentist

Office:
Rooms 2 and 4 Jenkins Bldg.
MARION, KY.

Attend
LOCKYEAR'S BUSINESS COLLEGE
EVANSVILLE, INDIANA
"A SCHOOL WITH A REPUTATION"

LARGE ATTENDANCE
NINE TEACHERS
FIFTY TYPEWRITERS
LESSONS BY MAIL
SEND FOR NEW CATALOG

YOU OFTEN WONDER!

If We really do Sell Goods like we advertise them. Well, the best way to find out is to COME AND SEE for yourself

LOOK AT THESE PRICES

And Come Examine the Goods

\$15.00 and 16.50 Suits	\$12.00
12.50 and 14.00 "	9.50
10.00 Suits	7.50
7.50 "	5.00
7.00 and 7.50 Boys Suits	4.95
5.00 and 5.50 "	3.85
2.50 and 3.00 "	1.95

And Besides this we have some nice Bench Tailored Suits, just one or two of a lot, at less than Wholesale Prices. The Quality, Style and Fit are still there but

The Price is Gone!

With the Spring Season Approaching we are Amply Prepared to Cater to your wants

With a new and elegant line of
Laces Embroideries Allovers, Swisses White Goods and Waistings

If you have not seen our 10, 12 1-2 and 15c Ginghams that we are selling at
8¹/₂C
you have missed seeing some great values

THIS Looks nice on paper, but to fully realize what it means you should see the Goods.

\$12.50	Overcoats for	\$8.50
\$10.00	"	\$7.50
\$7.50	"	\$5.00
\$7.50	"	\$4.50
\$5.00	"	\$3.75

\$4.50	Pants for	\$3.50
3.50	"	2.75
3.00	"	2.50
2.50	"	1.95

EXTRA PANTS

7.50	Cloaks	4.95
5.50	"	3.85
5.00	"	3.35
4.00	"	2.65

We Sell Goods at Advertised prices

If you want Dress goods

It will pay you to always come and see our line before making your purchases.

New & Stylish HATS

REDUCED PRICE

On all Heavy Underwear Sweaters and Fascinators

Up-to-date

Line of Neckwear Suspenders

The Shoe Proposition

Sometimes Worry You

Try Our Receipte

BUY

W. L. DOUGLAS for Men
DUTTENHOFER for Ladies
and RED SCHOOL HOUSE for Children and get relief

AT ONCE

They cost you no more than many inferior brands and there is no comparison in Quality, comfort and Durability.

MASONIC TEMPLE

TAYLOR & CANNAN

WE SAVE YOU MONEY
AND PLEASE YOU TOO



F. W. Nunn, dentist, Press Building. Tom Moss left Saturday for Endfield, Ill.

T. M. Butler, of Fredonia, was in town Monday.

Elzie Wring went to Kelsey Saturday on business.

Beatty and Henry Terry were in Evansville, Sunday.

Esq Mayes of Shady Grove was in town Friday on business.

Mrs. Ed Walker was the guest of Claud Utley and wife Sunday.

For all kinds of comic valentines, call at J. H. Orme's drug store.

FOR SALE—Two heating stoves, A. M. Witherspoon.

William McChesney of Mexico was in town Saturday on business.

W. F. and J. R. Summerville, of Mattoon, were in town Monday.

Rev. J. F. Price went to Lismann Saturday to fill an appointment.

Call and see our new line of comic valentines. J. H. Orme's drugstore.

Cecil Minner, of Tolu, passed thru town Sunday enroute to Evansville.

Mrs. J. N. Boston and daughter Susie spent Saturday with friends at Repton.

Mrs. Adah Cavender is the guest of Mrs. C. P. Browning, of Ross Clare, Ill.

Simp Weldon has gone to Princeton where he has a position clerking in a grocery.

Mrs. R. F. Haynes returned Thursday night from a visit to friends in Frankfort, Ky.

Frank Doss was in the city this week. He is firing on the I. C. and is stationed at Dixon.

We have a beautiful line of fancy valentines boys, don't forget that girls. J. H. Orme's drug store.

Herman Carpenter was in the city this week. He was en route from Rolla, Mo., to Quincy, Ill.

If you want the common globes we have them 15¢ each, two for 25¢.

MARION ELECTRIC LIGHT CO.

J. P. Pierce has returned from Florida. He was benefitted considerably, but is not well.

F. W. Nunn, dentist, Press Building. J. R. Tolly of Lola was in Marion Monday.

F. Julius Fols left Monday for Lexington.

Burnett Moore of Tolu was in town Monday.

C. W. Haynes went to Hopkinsville Tuesday.

John Hughes and John Easley were here Monday.

Thos. W. Walker of Mattoon was in Marion Monday.

J. M. Persons went to Louisville Tuesday on business.

Mrs. Robert Enoch visited friends near Fredonia this week.

Jas. E. Chittenden of Hopkinsville was in town Monday.

Miss Addie Conyer left Tuesday to visit relatives in Paducah.

Miss Pearl Dunn was the guest of friends in the city this week.

R. G. Bebout passed through town Tuesday enroute to Paducah.

Mrs. John P. Reed, of Kuttawa, is the guest of Mrs. A. B. Tinsley.

J. R. Catlett and Sam Henderson of Princeton were in the city Sunday.

Miss Hattie Shuttleworth was the guest of relatives in Marion, Monday.

Mrs. J. I. Clement has been quite ill several days, but is reported some better.

R. M. Franks and Dan Brown were in Fredonia Tuesday on business.

Dell Hardin and family left Sunday for Hopkinsville, where they will reside.

Miss Laura Hurley went to Louisville Monday to get the spring styles in millinery.

Mr. and Mrs. Oll Tucker were the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rice, of Kelsey.

Rev. T. C. Carter went to Princeton Tuesday to marry a couple from Union county.

Miss Carrie Moore of Hopkinsville was in the city Sunday and was the guest of her parents.

Clarence Franks went to Tolu Tuesday to spend a few days visiting relatives and friends.

Jas. Tolly will leave soon for Russellville to inspect a tract of timber containing over 15,000 trees.

Ed Doss, Robt. Enoch, Ira Pierce left Thursday for Holy Springs Miss. where they will work as bridge hands for a railroad Co.

Dr. Newcom, of Repton, was in the city Tuesday.

Mrs. L. E. Crider is visiting her mother in Crayneville.

J. M. Spickard, of Fredonia, was here on business last Tuesday.

Claud Cook of Harrisburg, Ill., attended the Ferrill-Cohper wedding.

James Canada the Crayneville merchant was in town Tuesday on business.

High grade hygienic toilet requisites, for sale by Mrs. Nina Howerton, Phone 211.

Miss Naomi Minner, of Tolu, was the guest of friends here, Sunday and Monday.

Mrs. W. O. Tucker returned Thursday night from a visit to her parents in Frankfort, Ky.

Luther Travis returned from Louisville Saturday where he has been the guest of his brother.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Riggins, of Madisonville, were the guests of Mrs. Q. M. Conyer, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Guess, of Fredonia, were the guests of Sheriff J. F. Flanary and mother, last week.

We will be pleased to show you the nicest line of valentine goods in town. J. H. Orme's drug store.

Mrs. Frank Staton, of Clarksville, Tenn., is visiting her brother, Will Staton, at the Crittenden Hotel.

Insure with us

Now is the time

to put cash for losses

should be protected

you insured?

every Company reliable

When does policy expire?

Telephone Number 32

Honest adjustments

Understand your contract

Secure the best there is

Bourland & Haynes

The Strongest Agency

Opp. P. O. MARION, Ky.

Rev. Benjamin Andres and wife were the guests of relatives in Evansville this week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. King returned to Memphis Tuesday after a visit to their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Q. M. Conyer.

A. Thurston Pope of Louisville was here Sunday and Monday. He is interested in mineral land in this country.

Mesdames Grant Davidson and Clarence Stevens spent Sunday with Anthony Davidson, who is very low with tuberculosis.

Judge J. P. Pierce returned Thursday from Florida where he spent several weeks for the restoration of his health.

All the ladies who wish to remain young and beautiful, should attend the reception at Mrs. Howerton's Saturday afternoon.

Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Kirk, of Morley, Miss., are expected in the city about March 1st, to visit her sister, Mrs. Jas. L. Travis.

Dr. Geo. W. Stone, graduate optician, glasses fitted, satisfaction guaranteed, difficult cases solicited. Office Press bldg. Marion, Ky.

Miss Mae Hoyt, of Sturgis, passed thru town the first of the week, en route to Tolu. She was the guest of Miss Maggie Moore while here.

Chas. Webber, of Union City, Mich., was the guest of J. L. Clement on Belleville street last week. He is now visiting friends in Fredonia.

Smith James and wife, of Paducah, were in town last week on a business trip, and also visiting relatives. Mrs. James returned to Paducah Saturday.

C. Gustafson and little son of Coalgate I. T. left Thursday morning for their home after a two weeks visit to Misses Wheeler his sister-in-law on Court square.

The new stained glass window which the Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian church ordered some weeks ago have arrived and will be put in as soon as the weather permits.

Mrs. Lola Davidson expects to leave Friday for the Cincinnati markets to purchase her spring stock of millinery. She will go by Danville, Ky., to visit her son, Archie, who is attending college there.

Mr. Hugh Wilborn and Miss Johnnie Fritts were married Feb. 7, at 4 o'clock p.m., at the gate of Rev. W. T. Oakley. Miss Fritts has many friends among her acquaintances, and Mr. Wilborn is a prosperous young farmer. The PRESS as well as many friends of the parties, extend congratulations.

G. B. Butler, of Decatur, Ill., an ex-Kentuckian, related to many of our best people, was here Monday, shaking hands with old friends. He left Tuesday for Salem to visit his brother, Albert Butler.

C. M. Ledbetter, of Memphis, Tenn., passed through the city Friday en route to Cave-in-Rock to visit the old folks at home. Charlie has a fine position on a government dredge boat.

A Poet's Corner In Valentines

By ROBERTUS COVE

(Copyright, 1907, by Robertus Cove.)

IH诗 and the funny man—two in one—was stalled in a lively little city in North Dakota. He was doubtfully stalled, being both snowbound and broke. Either chain would hold him for some days to come. To get out of town he had first to get out of his hotel by paying his bill. This, however, was a delicate subject which he had no intention of sharing with his landlord, who looked upon him as a celebrity. But getting out of town was impossible even to a multimillionaire. The railroads were tightly red up in all directions by vast drifts of packed snow in the deep cuts, and the snow was still falling and still drifting.

It was not his own fault that the poet and the funny man was friendless. He had counted upon reaching the next town and collecting a fat fee for an entertainment which he was to give there before his money gave out. Now, he knew that he would miss his date and that he must "jump" 400 mortal miles to his next engagement, and he must buy railroad transportation for the jump. The poet was melancholy over his prospects, and even the funny man was feeling almost blue. It is a sandy thing to be a funny man as well as a poet, for the ability to appreciate the humor of a situation well, that helps some.

But now the farcical part was all buried. The train in the snow packed him, and it was only the melancholy over him sat in the office of the Grand Central Hotel and looked him nonchalantly over the clerk's desk. The letters on the sheet read: "February 10."

"Huh," the poet grunted. "Close to St. Valentine's day, but I guess there'll be no valentine for me. Wins an town! Can't get in touch with the leading bummer or anybody else for the town that I so long for. I'm here for a week anyhow if this snow keeps up and just 30 cents in my pocket. Well, I tell 'em 30 cents." And here the funny man came up to the surface for a brief

burst: "I'm a long, lanky individual, wear a wide-waisted overcoat that reaches down to my heels, entered the post office and walked up to read the paper in the reading room."

"Huh," I grunted. Then he strode away, and I took out a long, thin, wavy valentine from my pocket.

"I'm a long, lanky individual, wear a wide-waisted overcoat that reaches down to my heels, entered the post office and walked up to read the paper in the reading room."

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AUCTION SALE!

Saturday afternoon, commencing at 1 o'clock we will sell Shoes, Hats, Caps, Clothing, Odd Pants, Suspenders, Handkerchiefs, Dress Goods, Shirts, Overalls, etc, at your own price.

Opera House Block

Marion Salvage Co.

Roy Gilbert, Manager

STARR

We have had another snow. Rev. J. A. Davis, of Tribune, spent Saturday night with Jim McNeely.

Married on last Tuesday morning, Hurley Guess and Maude Crider. May sunshine crown their lives.

Rev. Davis preached a good sermon at Piney Creek on the first Sunday in this month.

Since our last writing W. G. Crayne happened to the misfortune of getting the contents of his kitchen and meat-house burned. We are sorry of their loss.

Born to the wife of Ed Hunt a fine boy.

Burl Woodson closed a successful school at Starr last Thursday. Mr. Woodson will leave at once for Bowling Green where he will attend school.

There was a large crowd attended the sale of W. H. Guess last Thursday.

The young people met at the home of Frank Crider last Thursday night and gave them a singing.

Mrs. Fred Crayne, of Haw ridge, is visiting her father's family. Mr. and Mrs. J. Frank Conner, of Marion, this week.

J. F. Conner, of Marion, was in this beat Thursday.

Davy Hill is moving his saw mill near the Pilot.

Wyatt Hunt lost several joints of meat during the warm weather.

Uncle Joe Wilson spent a few hours with us Friday.

Misses Emma and Lucy Baker visited Mrs. Jennie James Saturday and Sunday.

Some of our people are going to Washington in the near future, they just pass back and forth to Washington like going to mill.

Mrs. Sarah A. Hamby spent Wednesday with Mrs. Jim Gibson.

Rev. King filled his appointment at Piney Fork Saturday and Sunday.

Whoopie Miss Lizzie Wilson informs us that she has her carpet already completed and ready to sell.

They tell us the preaching at Walnut Grove last Sunday by Rev. McNeely was good. We do not know the text as we did not hear him.

Finance Cannan is moving to Lone Starr community.

Elvis Andrews and wife was visiting his brother, Monroe Andrews, Saturday night.

The prayer meeting at Piney Saturday night seemed to be a success, they had an old time hand shake and the spirit seemed to be in the meeting with both young and old.

We have good singing with Sidney McNeely and Marsh Crider as leaders. Sing on young men and as that is a start, make a mark in your lives as christians.

Tom Morgan, of Ruth, was at church Sunday talking to his many friends.

J. A. McCormick has been dynamiting the logs in his new ground, that beats an old fashion log rolling, he can work them himself that way and it just right.

There is a maddog scare in this community, though we have not seen any.

Simon Hunt is attending school at Marion.

Miss Cordie Smart closed her school at Belmont last Friday. Miss Cordie is an industrious teacher and has taught them a good school and returned to her home at Marion Saturday.

Henry Agee and wife spent Sunday with Cam Crayne and family.

We received a letter from Washington; all well and doing well.

It is time for making sugar from the sweet drip of sugar trees.

SISCO'S CHAPEL

Mrs. Jim Butler is on the sick list.

The people in this community are glad to see the sun shine once more.

Jim Floyd and family are talking of going to Texas soon.

There was a social at Mr. H. Bighams Saturday night, and was well attended by the young people.

Dr. Pool is talking of going to Livingston soon.

Our school teacher Roy Sisco is talking of going to New Mexico.

School was out at Chapel Hill last Friday and had a nice time and spread dinner and gave music.

Our school was out Thursday and with nine scholars and two visitors, John York and Jim Dunning, all had a nice time.

Mr. Jim Dunning and family visited Rev. N. Duncan Sunday.

Miss Willie Lang visited Mrs. Fannie Elder Sunday.

John York visited Clarance Branham last Saturday.

Mr. Clarance Branham is going to move to Livingston soon.

Dr. Pool went to View one day last week.

A Valuable Lesson

"Six years ago I learned a valuable lesson," writes John Pleasant, of Magnolia, Ind. "I then began taking Dr. King's New life Pills, and the longer I take them the better I find them." They please everybody. Guaranteed at Haynes & Taylor, druggist 25c.

CHAPEL HILL.

Their was a musical at W. H. Bighams Saturday night.

Chas. Jennings has bought the Horace Williamson place from Mrs. M. G. Jacobs and moved to it.

Those who are now going to school in Marion from here are Willie and Jammie Clement, Nellie and Prewit Adams, Plaie and Gracie Hill.

The school closed at this place last Friday with some good recitations and dialogues, their was a good crowd out.

The local String Band composed of Elder, Ciseo, Nunn and Floyd furnished some fine music for the crowd Friday.

Geo. Stevall is building him a new house.

Chas. Clement has recently added an other addition to his tobacco barn like he would try another crop.

The road to town does very well but when we get in sight of it we have to nearly swim in winter, if a few good men were summoned before the next grand jury to testify about this end of main street wouldn't help it next winter.

James A. Hill has purchased the widow Crayne place in Crayneville and moved to it.

D. S. Hill, one of the boys raised here in our section and who got to be one of the countrys best penmen, is now teaching penmanship in a business college at Fresno, Cal. and is taking a Bible course in connection. Mr. Hill has been teaching penmanship for the last 18 years and has taught at the following places: Marion Ky., Blandville Ky., Louisville Ky., Nashville Tenn., St. Louis Mo., Minneapolis Minn., Evansville Ind., Oak Ridge Va. and now at Fresno Cal.

Men Past Sixty in Danger.

More than half mankind over sixty years of age suffer from kidney and bladder disorders, usually enlargement of prostate gland. This is both painful and dangerous, and Foley's Kidney Cure should be taken at the first sign of danger, as it corrects irregularities and has cured many old men of this disease. Mr. Rodney Burnett Rock Port, Mo., writes: "I suffered with enlarged prostate gland and kidney trouble for years and after taking two bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure I feel better than I have for twenty years although I am now 91 years old." J. H. Orme

SEVEN SPRINGS

We are having plenty of winter weather now.

John Patton, Elis Dalton and Albert Turley all went to Paducah Sunday. They accompanied their tobacco to that place for delivery.

Jim Patton of Caldwell Springs was here this week the guest of relatives.

Not much farm work is being done now among our farmers. Hunting is the chief occupation of the day.

Most of our farmers have sold their tobacco at fair prices.

Can any one tell us how large Heaven is? If not I will tell you where to look in the Bible to find the dimensions of that City. Go to the 21st Chapter of Revelations and you will read for yourself.

Mrs. France Campbell and Willie Clark are both very sick with pneumonia fever.

Several from here attended the Gregory examining trial at Marion Monday.

John Patton and son Burnie visited L. K. McClure and wife Friday night.

Edgar Howard has been confined to his room with the fever for several days.

Edie Brasher, of Caldwell Springs was thru here Friday.

Hunting for Trouble

"I've lived in California 20 years, and am still hunting for trouble in the way f burns, sores, wounds, boils, cuts, sprains, or a case of piles that Bucklen's Arnica Salve won't quickly cure," writes Charles Walters, of Alleghany, Sierra Co. No use hunting Mr. Walters; it cures every case. Guaranteed by Haynes & Taylor's 25c.

HEBRON.

We are glad to see the river in its banks again.

The farmers has done but little work this winter in this section.

Herrin and Garland, of this place, has got over four hundred head of hogs on hand ready to ship.

Eb Sullinger, of Irma, made his usual call this week.

Ed Cook and family visited J. B. Easley's family Sunday.

Herbert Easley, Claude Springs, Hayes Easley and John Alvis all accompanied Jesse Alvis to Carrsville Thursday to attend the wedding, after Mr. Alvis and Miss Campbell was married they returned to the groom's home the next day which in the evening a nice supper was served by their many friends.

Albert Easley, Reed Easley, John Ed Bracey was in Sheridan Wednesday.

The social party was attend by a few of our young folks at Bat Phillips Saturday night.

Miss Etta and Lillian Nation, of Fords Ferry, attended the supper at Mr. Alvis Friday evening.

A large crowd from this neighborhood attended county court Monday.

NEW SALEM

Some winter the past week.

Who would have a good road from Salem to Marion.

Robt. Cash, is improving.

Fred Kirk and wife and John Lof's wife and child are sick and under the care of a doctor.

Mrs. Tabor of Tolu, and Mrs. Cash of Livingston county have been visiting their sick relative Robt. Cash.

Jno. Todd and grand child are sick and under the care of a doctor.

We had a road scraper last fall now we need a mud spreader.

Glad to see our old friend Sam Nxford out again after quite a spell of sickness.

Robt. had one bone of his left leg broken Saturday by the kick of a horse.

The mines in this section except one on Kirk farm have closed down for a short time on account of fuel so we learn.

Our farming people are away behind with there winter work.

Mrs. Mary C. Fuller and children have moved on the old home place.

Our old friend and farmer neighbor Jas. B. Hardy of Mexico Ohio county was the guest of his daughter Mrs. Hallie Baker last week.

Farm for Sale.

Farm near Hardin, Ky. for sale. Good land, good buildings and cheap. Write to Collins Waller, Morganfield, Ky.

WHEN the best is the same Price as some that are "Just as Good."

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Crider & Woods.

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J. W. Hudson, Salem, Ky.

SHADY GROVE

S. D. Asher, was in the Iron Hill community on business Monday.

W. B. McConnell and Alford McDowell was in Iron Hill neighborhood Monday.

Elijah Stevens was at Iron Hill Monday.

Pierce McChesney of Repton, was the guest of friends in this vicinity.

T. E. Walker and Nathan Sutton were in this section Friday.

John Camp was at Iron Hill on business Thursday.

W. E. Todd of Piney passed thru this community Monday.

James N. Sullivan was at Iron Hill Friday.

Wiley Crowell and Orvil Neal were in the Tribune neighborhood on business Monday.

Willard Berelield went to Marion Wednesday and Thursday.

Iley Easly, H. H. Mayes and Henry Tudor were in Marion Friday on business.

James N. Sullivan was the guest of his brother John Sullivan, on Saturday at Repton.

Dr. D. McConnell was at Trade-water Saturday.

R. T. Camp, of Creswell was in town Friday of last week.

Geo. B. Lamb was in Marion one day last week.

Mrs. Ida Dillinder is dangerously ill with pneumonia at this writing.

Mrs. Fannie McConnell attended the funeral of her neice Miss Sarah McConnell at Marion Wednesday.

Deneis Brown returned home from Creswell Saturday.

BELLVILLE BEND

The week opened with a good rabbit season and several to the advantage of it.

Orvil Neal and Jim Easley went to Repton Monday on business.

Ruben Wood made a trip to Piney country Monday.

Jack Boyd went to Piney Tuesday.

Jno. Woods, went to Piney country Thursday looking for field peas does any person know of any for sale.

Felker Walker of Iron Hill was here Friday on business.

Mr. Burl Walker of Marion was here Thursday and Friday buying tobacco.

Clarance Melton went to Blackford Friday.

Fred Melton, of Blackford was here Saturday.

Clifford Emans of the Piney Fork country was here Saturday on business.

That Hogwallow correspondant has been carrying things pretty high in this section. He certainly has a grudge at Poke Easly and that Dog Hill preacher. We know Poke Easly and the preacher and they are our best citizens and that Hogwallow correspondant is the Dog Hill preacher if there is any such a preacher.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that

Sittenden Press-Record.

Marion, Kentucky, Thursday, Feb. 14, 1907.

America's Greatest Playground



NEW YORK CITY has the greatest amusement resort in the world in its Coney Island, which stands unchallenged as the most wonderful example of the development of the modern idea of popular attractions presented at prices rendering them available to all classes. Coney Island is unique in many respects, but it was the first place in the world where first class attractions were ever opened to the public for an admission price of ten cents. The attractions have steadily improved in quality at Coney, but the price remains the same.

Coney has not always been the resort it is to-day; its earlier history was not of the sort that makes cities great or aids in the development of good citizenship. Twenty years ago there were shows there, ten cent shows, but they were not characterized by any attempt to elevate the public or amuse the better classes. At one time it was essentially a tough resort where crooks thronged and politically it was the rottenest of Brooklyn's many disgraceful districts. The public and an improved public sentiment is largely responsible for the changes that have been wrought, but much can be credited to a new generation of amusement producers who have selected Coney Island as a headquarters.

Fire and the Courts have assisted in the change, for several great conflagrations wiped out the worst section of the place, and the courts sent corrupt police officials, who aided in the corruption of the place, to Sing Sing. But all the fires and all the courts could not have accomplished as much as Thompson & Dundy wrought when they opened Luna Park's gates to the public, and set an example in producing attractions of real merit surrounded by artistic structures from designs by architects of national repute.

From a place where many people went, but were careful to refrain from mentioning the fact, it is now a place where everybody goes and talks enthusiastically of the visit for weeks afterwards. The enthusiasm is warranted for at Coney Island can be seen

the most complete example of the results possible by the scientific application of electricity to art. The famous White City, Chicago World's Fair, afforded a splendid spectacle, the Buffalo Exposition marked another advance, but at Luna Park and at Dreamland the builders have brought the art of electrical illumination to the highest degree of perfection it ever has known. Combined, they have been classed as the eighth wonder of the world, and the distinction is merited.

When Luna Park was built it was said it never would pay its owners, and the undertaking was certainly a great risk as it involved the expenditure of nearly two million dollars before a single cent was paid in at the gate. But the people came and Luna Park has been made bigger every season, and it has created a new standard in the amusement world. When the builders of Dreamland announced their intention to build another great amusement resort, almost at Luna Park's doors, persons, who thought they knew, said there was no room for two great places at Coney Island, but time has demonstrated that there is no limit to the respect, for these two great

shows had prospered. The clean attractions have made good, and the public has been awakened to the opinion that clean attractions of real artistic merit were what they wanted. In Luna Park and in Dreamland there has never been an attraction offered for public favor that depended on a questionable feature.

The greatest spectacle of modern times was probably the Indian Durbar at Delhi, when the wealth and splendors of the Empire of India was marched in review in honor of the coronation of King Edward. Thompson and Dundy realized the universal interest in this event and at Luna Park presented a copy of the spectacle which completeness in every detail and accuracy of reproduction excited the admiration of the artistic world and elicited

applause from hundreds of thousands of delighted people who nightly filled a vast amphitheatre devoted to the spectacle.

Just what this feature of one season at Luna Park cost its producers may never be known, but they made it pay and constantly improved and elaborated it during the seasons it was produced. Attractions on the order of "Creation" and "The Deluge" cost a small fortune, and the original production of "Fighting the Flames" required the services of a regiment of men, women and children. The fire fighting force was led by one of the most famous of New York's fire chiefs, and under his charge a body of trained athletes gave the most realistic and spectacular performance of its kind that was even given.

While Thompson & Dundy's Luna Park and Dreamland have been doing their work in the reformation of Coney Island, their efforts would have been seriously impeded if it had not been for the presence of the number of attractions covering a somewhat smaller space, but embodying all of the elements of novelty and ingenuity that characterized the best features of either Luna Park or Dreamland.

Principal among these attractions is Mr. E. J. Austen's "Johnstown Flood," which has been one of the real features of Coney Island for several seasons. It was first produced at the Buffalo Exposition and later removed to Coney Is-

land. Mr. Austen is

among amusement

present generation,

out that wonderful

Continued on

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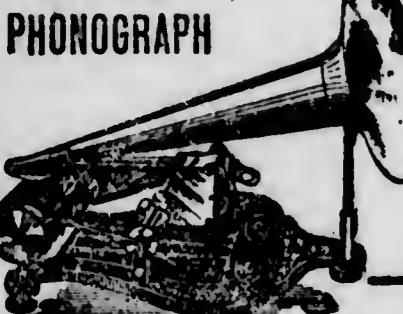
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IN THE SHADOW
OF SHAME

By Fitzgerald Molloy

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CHAPTER XXXIII.

Olive Dumbarton spent a wakeful, restless, and troubled night, vivid and searing thoughts she was powerless to banish, picturing the past with its troubles, dwelling on the present with its seemingly impenetrable mystery, showing the future with its dread possibilities. But when at last sleep came it was profound, nor did she wake until late in the morning. The fog which had hung mournfully over the city the previous evening had not quite lifted, and at first thought the dull gray atmosphere was the light of early dawn. A glance at her watch showed her it was past 10 o'clock, and she touched her bell.

As if awaiting the signal, Veronica immediately entered, hastily yet noiselessly crossed the room, and ringing one arm round her mother's shoulders, kissed her.

"Oh, mother, mother," the girl murmured with a sob in her throat.

The terror dominant in Veronica's voice struck its center, in whose mind immediately arose the shadowing of pain, a foreboding of horror.

"What is it, child?" she asked, scarcely able to frame her sentence.

"Something has happened."

"Ah, I know; he is dead," Olive Dumbarton replied in a tone of despair. "Not Mr. Bostock," said Veronica, quickly.

"No. Who then?" her mother asked hurriedly, a look lifting from her heart, her eyes fixed questioningly upon her daughter's.

"Valerius."

"Valerius?" repeated Olive Dumbarton incredulously, the truth not yet reaching her mind.

"He was found dead this morning on a couch in his study. The man came here to tell us, but I would not disturb you. It is terrible, terrible, mother dear."

A low moan was the only reply Olive Dumbarton gave. But no sooner had she realized the sudden death of one whom she had seen in health and strength a few days previously than her active mind began to form suspicions, her vivid imagination to shape fears. After a long pause she said:

"This is pitiful poor Valerius. Tell me all, Veronica."

"It is thought—it is feared—but nothing yet known. A letter lay on his desk directed to George Coris, and on the table a bottle which had contained chloroform."

Presently she asked in a voice that was almost a whisper:

"Is there no letter for me?"

"I don't know, mother. I have been so scared, but I'll go and see."

Left alone in the semi-darkened room, her grief and pity for Valerius, together with the fear which lay behind them overcame her, and she began to sob and cry hysterically. Seeing this, Veronica, on her return, could not keep back her tears, and they both wept bitterly for some time. When eventually the girl was able to control herself and had partially succeeded in soothing her mother, she produced an envelope directed by Valerius and sealed with red wax, bearing his monogram. And the curtains having been drawn and the blinds raised, Olive Dumbarton with trembling hands opened the letter and read there the confession she had dreaded and anticipated.

Meanwhile all was confusion in the house where the body of Valerius Galbraith lay; servants going from room to room with a bewildered air; policemen going to and fro; the chilling, stagnating atmosphere of death weighing upon all. And among those who came and went was Mackworth, who, not without disappointment, realized that the case which had puzzled him had been brought to an end without his aid or intervention.

But the previous night the inspector had returned from Paris, whither he had gone, to ascertain for himself if Valerius had been there on the night of the Hoxton Road tragedy. Without much difficulty Mackworth had learned of Galbraith's absence from his hotel that date, and armed with this fact hastened to London, resolving further to trace the movements of the man who it now seemed possible was connected with Dumbarton's death. With morning Mackworth found his labors unnecessary. Valerius had escaped, leaving a letter which acknowledged his deed.

When in due time a jury had returned a verdict declaring Valerius Galbraith guilty of the death of David Dumbarton and the innocence of Olive and George Bostock was established. That the latter had confessed to a murder of which he had not been guilty was set down by the press and received by the public as a consequence of the delirium from which he had suffered, self-accusation being a not uncommon occurrence with those whose minds were temporarily affected by drink, fever or accidents.

As time passed George Bostock's consciousness, at first faint and flitting, gradually strengthened and retained its hold for longer periods; and five days after the last operation he was enabled to answer questions. His replies, which were always monosyllabic, seemed delivered with reluctance, and it was thought advisable not to tax his mind by addressing inquiries, or enlightening him regarding what had happened until his brain regained more of its former strength.

Again and again Headwick had felt prompted to tell him of Galbraith's confession, but that he feared to disobey orders. But when one afternoon, while seated beside the patient, the latter suddenly asked:

"How is she?"

Headwick, knowing to whom he referred, assured him she was well. A look of contentment that relieved its weariness passed across Bostock's face. Then his friend, bending over him, said, in a low voice:

"We know now that you made a mistake; that you never killed Dumbarton."

Bostock looked at the speaker fixedly, anxiously wondering but made no reply.

It was in the early summer that Quinton Quave, looking shy and nervous, came to tell Olive Dumbarton that, just having been taken into partnership by his father, he was now in a position to marry.

"I heartily congratulate you, Quinton," she said warmly.

"Oh! thank you, thank you," he exclaimed, feeling fresh courage to continue. "And you know, I hope, there's only one girl I wish to marry."

"I should be shocked to hear you intended to marry two or three," replied Olive, who could not keep from laughing.

Quinton laughed likewise.

"I fear I am rather foolish," he stammered; "but what I meant to say was I love no one, I never have loved any one, but Veronica—and—and—"

"She knows this, I suppose?" Mrs. Dumbarton said.

"Oh, yes, I'm sure she does; at least I strove to let her know that I cared for her above every one else."

"And do you think she loves you?"

"I hope you won't think I'm conceited when I say I fancy she does; And that's the reason I've come to ask your permission to marry her."

Olive Dumbarton leaned back in her chair, a pensive look upon her face as she remembered her own early marriage.

"I hope you have no objection to me; that you don't dislike me," Quinton said, alarmed by the silence which had succeeded his last speech.

"No, indeed, Quinton, I like you very much."

"You are awfully good."

"But you are very young, and Veronica is younger still."

"We grow older every day, you know," he said, as solemnly as if he were for the first time asserting a great truth.

"As yet you are a mere boy, and a mere girl, and neither of you can be expected to know your own minds."

"Oli, Mrs. Dumbarton," he replied, hurriedly, and with a tone of reproach. "Pardon me, but you make a mistake. I am quite resolved to marry Veronica and no one else. You don't understand how I love her."

She smiled at his earnestness.

"And I don't think Veronica will ever marry any man but me," he added, proudly. "She told me she wouldn't."

"You have settled it between you."

"Practically. We felt sure you, who have always been so good and kind, would not stand in the way of our happiness."

"Nor shall I, Quinton; but I want to make sure your love is not fancy. It would be a terrible thing for the or both of you to wake some day to the knowledge that what you thought was

reality turned out to be illusion."

"She says we must be engaged for twelve months before we may marry."

"She does? Oh, Quinton, I can hardly believe it, can you?" she said, her trembling voice ready to break into tears or laughter.

"We haven't entered into our engagement yet, you know. That always begins with a kiss."

"Must ours?" she asked, pouting prettily even while she raised her flushed face to his.

A second later she cried out:

"Ah, you have taken three."

"What, dearest?"

"That we are engaged."

"Yes," she answered, laughingly that's for luck!"

THE END.

A Boston boy, with the proverbial Boston culture, was visiting his aunt in the west, and was found in her jelly closet poaching upon her preserves. "Charlie," exclaimed the aunt, "I am surprised."

"No, aunt," replied the youngster. "You are astonished; it is I who am surprised."

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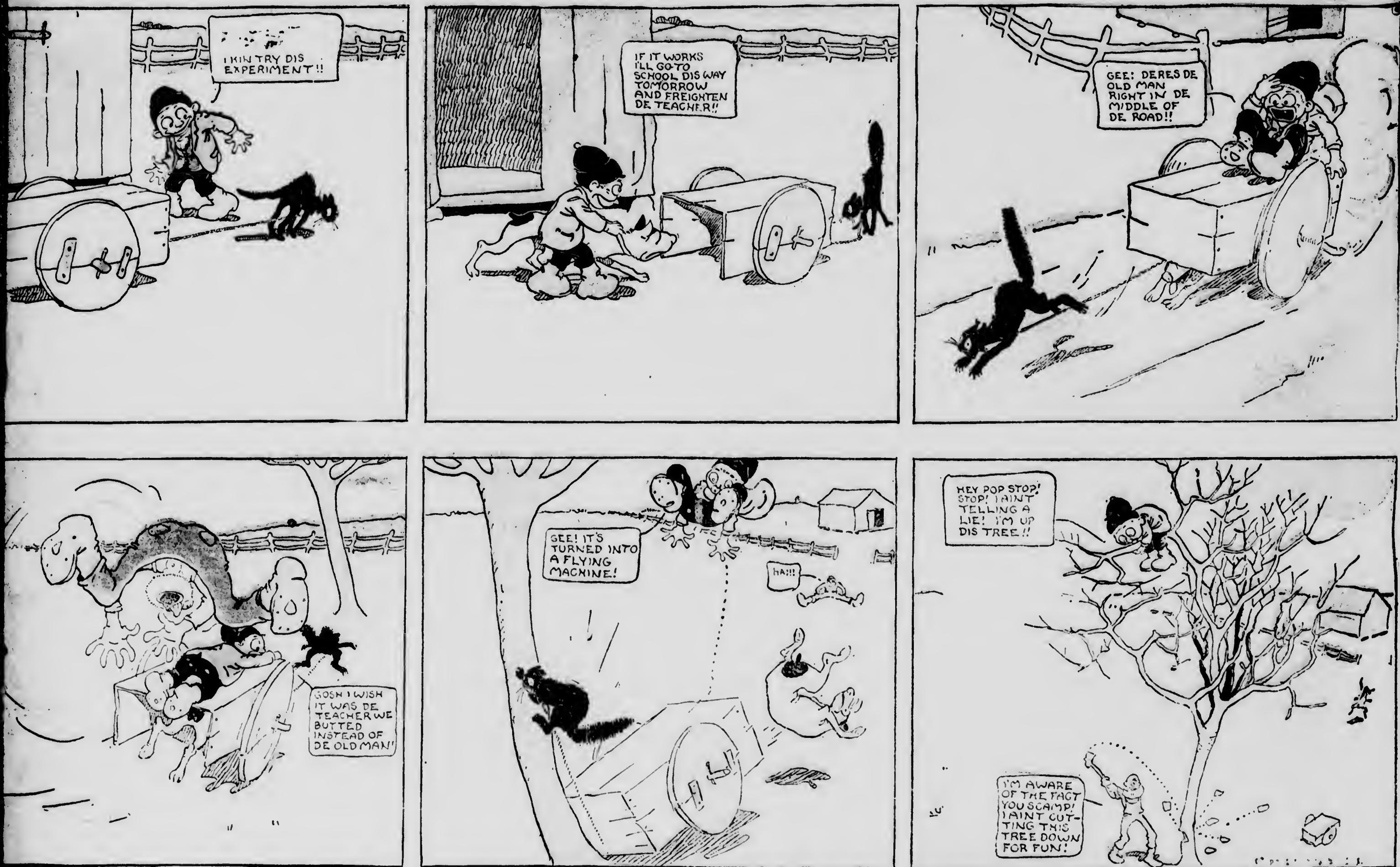
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